



Folio NC 139 63 A47 X

AMERICANS

Drawn by

CHARLES DANA GIBSON



New York: R. H. RUSSELL,

London: JOHN LANE

1900



HIS is the fifth book in the regular series of Mr. Gibson's published drawings, consisting of

| DRAWINGS BY C. D. GIBSON | No. 1 |
|---------------------------|-------|
| PICTURES OF PEOPLE | No. 2 |
| SKETCHES AND CARTOONS | No. 3 |
| THE EDUCATION OF MR. PIPP | No. 4 |
| AMERICANS | No. 4 |
| | _ |

Each book contains eighty-four of Mr. Gibson's best cartoons, and all are uniform in size, shape and binding. Thanks are due Messrs. Mitchell & Miller and Charles Scribner's Sons, for their co-operation in making this volume as representative and complete as possible.

Copyright by MITCHELL & MILLER.
Copyright by Charles Scribner's & Sons.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY ROBERT HOWARD RUSSELL.

 T^{HE} book is published in Great Britain by especial arrangement with Mr. James Henderson, the proprietor of the English copyright of some of the drawings.

Printed in the United States of America.

Entered at Stationers' Hall.

THE LIBRARY
BRIGHAM YOUNG UNIVERSITY
PROVO, UTAH

PRESS OF THE J. W. PRATT CO., NEW YORK.







FORE!



NOT THE SEA SERPENT, BUT FAR MORE DANGEROUS.



OF COURSE YOU CAN TELL FORTUNES WITH CARDS.

FOR INSTANCE, IF THE JACK OF CLUBS COMES BETWEEN THE FOUR AND THE TEN OF DIAMONDS, AND THE FOLLOWING CARD HAPPENS TO BE THE DEUCE OF SPADES, IT MEANS THAT THE NEXT OFFER OF MARRIAGE SHOULD BE ACCEPTED.



RIVAL BEAUTIES.



WIRELESS TELEGRAPHY.



A SENSELESS AFTER-DINNER CUSTOM. SO THINKS THE YOUNG MAN WHO MUST LISTEN TO HER FATHER'S FRIENDS DURING THE NEXT HOUR.



MELTING.



THEIR FIRST QUARREL.

AND THEY HAVE BEEN ENGAGED ABOUT TWENTY MINUTES.



A WORD TO THE WISE.

HAVE A BOOK IN CASE YOU ARE BORED.



Manager: unless you brace up 1'll have to break our contract. "don't say that! I have a child and two husbands to support."



SHALL IT BE WHAT SHE IS ACCUSTOMED TO OR THE BEST HE CAN AFFORD?



Enthusiastic Young Miss; to think of your being a real literary man! 1 do so long to know how you write things. Can't you explain it?

Venerable Hack: It is the simplest thing. You have a mind suitably prepared. You get an idea. The idea being introduced into the mind causes fermentation, during which a scum rises to the top and is carefully removed, leaving a residue of clear thought. This you bottle up for your own use. The scum you sell to a publisher.



TO BACHELORS WHO WISH TO AVOID COMPETITION.

THERE ARE SOME ADVANTAGES IN TAKING YOUR VACATION EARLY IN THE SEASON.



PICTURESQUE AMERICA.

ANYWHERE IN THE MOUNTAINS.



PICTURESQUE AMERICA.

ANYWHERE ALONG THE COAST.



ADVICE TO STUDENTS.

BE READ TO. IT SAVES THE EYES FOR BETTER THINGS.



IN THE SWIM.

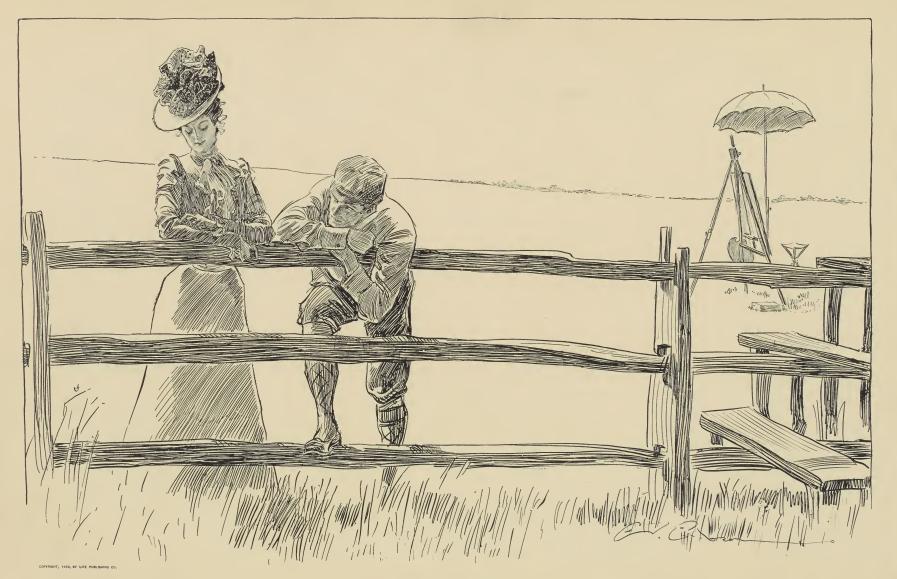
DEDICATED TO EXTRAVAGANT WOMEN.



He: yes, dearest, I have loved before we met; but let us not dig up the past. "Oh, all right, then; if you don't want to dig up the past, why, let's not dig up the future either."



TREAT YOUR AMERICAN WIFE WITH KINDNESS.



ADVICE TO BEGINNERS.

KEEP CLOSE TO NATURE.



"HOPE SPRINGS ETERNAL IN THE HUMAN BREAST;

MAN NEVER IS, BUT ALWAYS TO BE BLESSED,"



"MIND HIS KISSING YOU? NO, NOT IF YOU DON'T. IT SHOWS AFFECTION, AS ONE'S NEPHEWS SHOULD BE AFFECTIONATE. BUT IF I WERE DISPOSED TO BE CRITICAL, I SHOULD SAY THAT GROWN-UP NEPHEWS WHO KISS THEIR AUNTS BY MARKIAGE SHOULD KISS THEM SOMEWHAT MORE DEFERENTIALLY AND PERFUNCTORILY—MORE LIKE A TIMID FLY WHO APPROACHES A PIECE OF ROCK-CANDY, AND NOT QUITE SO MUCH LIKE A HUNGRY ORPHAN TURNED LOOSE IN A BAKE-SHOP. I'D TELL HIS MOTHER, AMELIA, IF I WERE YOU. HE NEEDS TRAINING."



 $\label{eq:advice} \text{ADVICE TO CADDIES.}$ You will save time by keeping your eye on the ball, not on the player.



PEOPLE WHO WILL HAVE THEIR OWN WAY. the girl who refused us.



PEOPLE WHO WILL HAVE THEIR OWN WAY.

THE GIRL WHO WANTED A SMALL WAIST.



PEOPLE WHO WILL HAVE THEIR OWN WAY.

THE MAN WHO WANTED TO GET RICH.



IS THIS WHY THE AVERAGE HUSBAND AND BROTHER STAY AWAY?





COPY-HIGHT, 1900, BY LIFE PUBLISHING CO.



THE MAIDEN AND THE MISTLETOE. A SOLILOQUY.

"NOW, IF I HANG YOU OVER THIS DARK CORNER, HE WON'T SEE YOU; AND IF I HANG YOU IN THE LIGHT,
HE WON'T DARE."



SHOWING THAT EVEN INANIMATE OBJECTS CAN ENTER INTO THE SPIRIT OF THE GAME.



Young Widow: How long should 1 wear mourning? "I'm unable to say. I wasn't acquainted with your husband."



SUMMER AND WINTER. BOTH SIDES OF IT.





BIG GAME.



ECONOMY.

She (musing): It seems a pity to spend twenty-five dollars to have a gown made over, when I can get a new one for two hundred.



"TON'T UNDERVALUE LOVE, DEAR CHILD. LOVE IN A FLAT—A good FLAT—ON TWENTY, YES, EVEN ON FIFT'EE."

THOUSAND A YEAR, MAY EASILY BE PREFERABLE TO RIC WITHOUT TRUE AFFECTION."



WASTING TIME.



THE RACE IS NOT ALWAYS TO THE BEAUTIFUL.



DO WE SEE SO MUCH OF OLD AGE AND YOUTH BECAUSE THE MIDDLE-AGED MEN HAVE SOMETHING BETTER TO DO?



A CONTINUOUS PERFORMANCE.

She: it tells here of a man in chicago who hasn't spoken to his wife in fifteen years. "Perhaps he is waiting for a chance."



She: why such a hurry to marry, dick? we've only been engaged three months. "Yes, 1 know; but I am afraid you will get tired of Me."



A NORTHEASTER. SOME LOOK WELL IN IT.



 $\it Mrs.\ J.\ Brassey\ Pushe:$ i confess i'm dying to get my daughter married. $\it The\ Brute:$ er—what other inducements do you offer?



THE STOUT GENTLEMAN HOPED HE HAD FOUND A SECLUDED SPOT FOR THE HONEYMOON.



"COME ALONG, MARTIN, LET'S GO TO THE HANGING."

"HANGIN'? HANGIN'? WHO'S GOIN' TO BE HANGED?"

"JIM SANDERS. COME ALONG."

"NO, THANKS. HE'S NO FRIEND O' MINE."



"I SEE THE GOVERNOR COMMENDS WAR AS A MEANS OF KEEPING ALIVE 'THE GREAT FIGHTING VIRTUES,' AND, OF COURSE, WAR IS A GOOD THING WHILE IT LASTS. BUT, AFTER ALL, CHARLES, DO YOU FEEL THAT WAR IS TRULY PROFITABLE? AS FOR ME, UNATHLETIC AS I AM, AND MEAR-SIGHTED, I COULD HEADLY DO EXCELLENT WORK IN WAR. I MIGHT BRAIN A CHILD OR TWO, AND MAYEE SHOOT SOME WOMEN, BUT I OWN I DON'T FIND THE IDEA WHOLLY ENGAGING, AND IN THE SPRING MONTHS I CAN HARDEN MY HEART MORE AGREEABLY BY RIDING A BICYCLE IN THE AFTERNOON DOWN FIFTH AVENUE. IT'S A GOOD HAZARD ALL THE WAY, AND THERE'S THIS ADVANTAGE ABOUT IT, THAT YOU DON'T CATCH FEVERS, AND, IF YOU'RE NOT KILLED, YOU HAVE YOUR HEALTH."





FINANCIAL PREDICAMENT.

THIS NOBLEMAN CANNOT RECALL WHICH HEIRESS ACCEPTED HIM THE NIGHT BEFORE.



ANOTHER MONOPOLY.





THE POWER OF GOLD.

Chorus: MADAME IS RAVISHING! CHARMING! AH, IT IS DIVINE!



THE WATCHFUL EYE OF CAUTION.

"ISN'T YOUR MOTHER WORRIED BY CAPTAIN SHORTHOUSE'S ATTENTIONS TO YOU?"
"OH, NO; SINCE I GAVE JACK HIS FREEDOM AFTER THE HIDE TRUST SLUMP, MAMMA SAYS I'M A REAL MOTHER TO MYSELF, AND NOW SHE NEVER WORRIES."



"1 thought I heard Mr. squeesicks kissing you last night, ethel. I hope you did not encourage him." I didn't need to."



MATRIMONIAL MISFITS.

THE WOMAN WHO MARRIES A CLUB MAN,



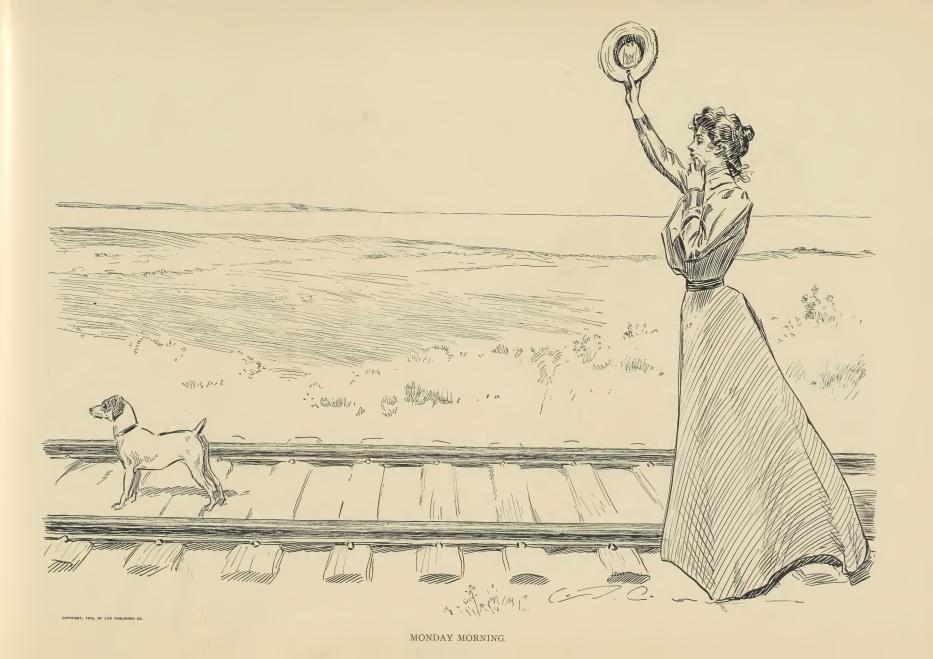
HIS BEGINNING.

"I HAD NO IDEA THAT YOU WERE IN LOVE WITH ME."
"NEITHER HAD I, UNTIL I PROPOSED AND YOU REJECTED ME."



 $\it Mrs.~Dimpleton:$ 1 am going to see the doctor to-day, and 1 know he will insist upon my going abroad this summer,

Dimpleton: no, he won't. I met him yesterday and told him if he sent you abroad I couldn't pay his bill.





She: if I let you kiss me this once, will you promise never to ask me again? He: certainly, dear, if you consider it unnecessary.





A RECEIPT FOR KISSES.

TO ONE PIECE OF DARK PLAZZA ADD A LITTLE MOONLIGHT—TAKE FOR GRANTED TWO PEOPLE. PRESS IN TWO STRONG ONES A SMALL, SOFT HAND. SIFE LIGHTLY TWO OUNCES OF ATTRACTION, ONE OF ROMANCE; ADD A LARGE MEASURE OF FOLLY; STIR IN A FLOATING RUFFLE AND ONE OR TWO WHISPERS. DISSOLVE HALF A DOZEN GLANCES IN A WELL OF SILENCE; DUST IN A SMALL QUANTITY OF HESITATION, ONE OUNCE OF RESISTANCE, TWO OF YIELDING; PLACE THE KISSES ON A FLUSHED CHEEK OR TWO LIPS; FLAVOR WITH A SLIGHT SCREAM, AND SET ASIDE TO COOL. THIS WILL SUCCEED IN ANY CLIMATE, IF DIRECTIONS ARE CAREFULLY FOLLOWED.



ONE DIFFICULTY OF THE GAME.

KEEPING YOUR EYE ON THE BALL.





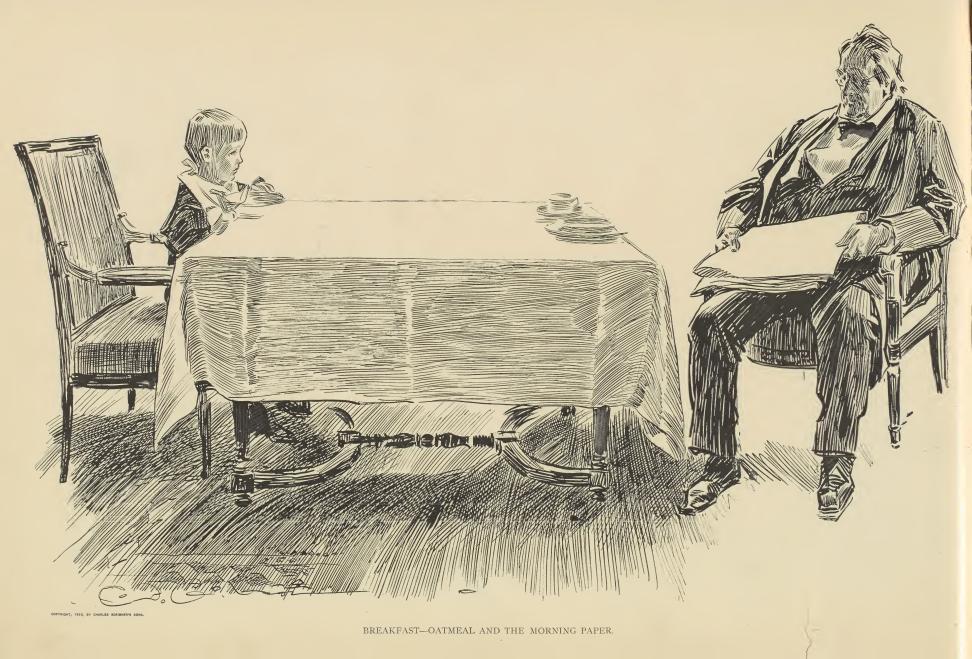




THE MAY QUEEN.









COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY CHARLES BCRIBNER'S SONS.





WAITING FOR TABLES.







"I OFTEN WONDER WHY YOU DON'T GET MARRIED."
"BECAUSE I'M TOO FOND OF MEN'S SOCIETY."





THE PROPER EDUCATION.

Daughter (home from a seminary): We no sooner learn a little about one subject, mamma, than we stop and turn to another.

"YOU MUST REMEMBER, DEAR, THAT I AM FITTING YOU TO ENTER SOCIETY."



Charles (loquitur): It is quite true, father, as you say, that our religious duties are of signal moment, but they are offen perplexing, and some of them often seem to me to conflict with others. Perhaps you and I could cover the ground better if we used some judicious plan of co-operation. Suppose, for example, that you obey the injunction "give to him that asketh," and leave me to supplement your efforts by taking no thought for the morkow.



NO WONDER THE SEA SERPENT FREQUENTS OUR COAST.



The Nobleman: EVERY MAN HAS HIS PRICE, YOU KNOW. "OH, THIS IS SO SUDDEN!"



 $\label{eq:awful predicament.} AWFUL\ PREDICAMENT.$ the triplets find they are all engaged to the same man.



HE DOUBTED IT.

Mrs. Henrypeck: You have been very aggravating at times, and we have not always got along very well together; but still, if I had to do it over again, i'd marry you just the same. Mr. H. (under his breath): I'm not so sure about that.





COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SON



COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY CHARLES SCRIBSER'S SONB



COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS

SCHOOL DAYS.

THE DEBUTANTE.



COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS.



COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS

THE MOTHER. INDIAN SUMMER.





THE CHAPERONE. THE EVENING.













